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Krs-One "Hip Hop Vs. Rap"

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Of course we have just accepted all applications and tuition will be paid on

Friday....

You you can't can't be be ripping the mic the mic like do re me me measels are contagious like my lyrical pages

ripping and flipping the mic

from back in the back in the days the days its kinda hectic hectic

when these suckas don't respect it check it. Flame on.

I know the light is bright but keep on watching me

I'm stolen property, kicking the flavor to society.

Police be clocking me, but logically they got to be

cause they were taught that serious poetry would come from Socrates.

But that ain't it, in 94 I'll kick the hit

and if I was in front of Shakespear, battle a punk and take his shit.

I'm not having it,

bust a narrative and come to get with it.

Rap is something you do, hip hop is something you live.

The difference is kids nowadays, they got the videos.

Rappers don't need skills to build so they don't really know.

Hear me yo, I'm four times on Arsenio,

got ten videos, but does that help me flow? No.

That's why when I come to the show MC's act like they don't know

cause they were too young to rock up in the disco

Frisco disco the disc is like a Nabisco

chocolate chip cookie, don't fuck with me rookie.

I'm rocking beats and

with death defying feats and

I'm never sneaking

always peeping when I'm speaking

inside I'm keeping a statement for police and

I'm down for peace and but not turn the other cheek and

so this DJ, he gets down

mixing records while they go

round and round round we go

two years ago a friend of mine

and Flash is gonna rock your mind welcome to the Terrordome, the Terrordome I wonder if I take you home E-F-F-E-C-T a cool operator operating correctly but back in the day I knew rap would never die too late baby bwai bai in a body boy head head head insane in the membrane take the train, take the train M-E-T-H-O-D Man 'Hattan keeps on making it Brooklyn keeps on taking it We keep coming back with more and more hits party people, I came through the door, I said it before Two years ago, super hoe If my train goes off the track, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up back back back to the grill again, the grill again friends how many MC's must get dissed? Before somebody says don't fuck with Chris Hey! Ho! Keep on moving don't stop no body beats the Biz Let's do the dance called the Pee Wee Herman Hey, Erick Sermon, Hey you you get off my cloud, go down baby, go down baby, the gods must be crazy you ain't fresh, you ain't fresh Yeah

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